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DAREDEVIL®
JONES
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THE OFFICIAL ADAPTATION OF THE HIT MOVIE!
DIRECT EDITION
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New York.
Hell's Kitchen.
The last leg of the rat race.

And me, the man known as the Man Without Fear, is on *his* last legs, as well...

...I spent a lot of time in this church as a boy. It makes sense I'd come back now.

They say it all comes full circle at the end.

Ah, Matt! How did it come to *this*...

"...don't you remember the lessons your father taught you as a boy?"
I beat that bum...
...and the winner by unanimous decision, Gene "The Machine" Conlan!
...seen him drop his hands... knew I had him... I beat him...
I know, Dad...
--s'matter with yer lip, Matt?
...I...I tried to walk away like you said, but...
...the kids...they accused you of working for Fallon again...
Think I'd be pullin' double shifts down at the docks if I worked for Fallon?
Hey...
I don't want you hittin' nothing but the books, see? Become a doctor, Matt, or a lawyer...
...Just don't become me.
You can do anything if you're not afraid. Remember that, Matt. Promise me.
I promise, pop.

The next day...
...I was looking for my dad.
Jack Murdock?
He ain't worked here in months, kid. Now beat it, huh?
...p-please... you gotta t-tell Fallon I need more time!
Ain't just Fallon...
...It's Kingpin says yer all outta time!
--Dad?
NO!
Matt!
Wait!
SKREEEEEHHHHH!
KARR
RAWNGGG!
SSSSSSSSZZZ-
MATT!
Matt, are you all right!

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"It'll be all right, son. We'll get *better*-- together."
Gonna take five...
...you stay with it!
Right, Dad.
SQUEE
Ah... there you are!
SQUEE
SQUEE
I've been hearing you all day.
SQUEE
BEGINNING BRAILLE
And I got *better* that day. Better blind than I ever was before--
WHOK!
And I hear you so loud, I can almost *see* you.
WHOK! WHOK!
--because it was *that day* I learned to "see" in a whole new way.
WHOK! WHOK! WHOK! WHOK!

I remember dad's comeback for a lot of reasons.
LIVE!
TONIGHT!
JACK 'THE DEVIL' MURDOCK
VS.
'JAZZY' JOHN KOMITA
--I don't work for you anymore, Fallon!
You never stopped, Jack. Think you won those fights on your own? I owned them... same as I own you...
...think about your kid, Jack...I know you'll do the right thing.
--and the winner--
Jack 'The Devil' Murdock!

All right, you slime...let's get this over with...
TONIGHT
AGGGHHHHHHHHHH!!!
...Dad?
DADDDDDD!

DAA-!
...I can't... see you, Dad!...
I most remember dad's comeback because it was the end of my childhood...

...and the beginning of my lifelong quest.
--Lenny Bruce said that in the halls of justice...
...the only justice is out in the halls.
But today you can change all that. Because today, you are justice!
Angela Sutton doesn't seek damages--
--she seeks the truth. She seeks justice. And the chance to get on with her life.
Your Honor, I present exhibit 1.8 to the jury... photos of the victim at Mercy Hospital that night.
--I wonder, Mr. Quesada, did she ask you for the cuts and bruises as well?
Objection!
BA DUM BA DUM
I'll answer the question-- I have nothing to hide.
BA DUM DUM BA DUM BA DUM
The truth, Mr. Murdock, is that Ms. Sutton here enjoyed every minute of it.
For your sake, Mr. Quesada, I hope justice is found here today...
...before justice finds you!

I'm a free man, fellas!
I beat the rap!
Look who's back!
Hey, you got off!
That blind lawyer almost had me, but he stopped arguing and just looked at me funny, like he was listening.
To the justice system!
Sounds like you found justice, Quesada!
KEEN!
TOK!
TOK!
TOK!
TOK!
FAP!

--w-
what
do you
want?
Justice.

Then come and--
THUD!
BLAM!
THUD!

GET AWAY FROM ME!
WHAAAAA!
W-Who made *you* judge, jury and executioner?
...*YOU* did.
You did when your heart betrayed your lies, Quesada.

This reporter Urich-- he must have a source! Someone close to you!
Impossible.
It doesn't matter anymore, Fisk--
--I'm getting out!
My lawyers have drawn up the contracts-- I want you to buy me out! I'm tired of looking over my shoulder! Worrying about loved ones!
How is your lovely daughter, Niko?

---"witnesses say Quesada was singled out by the demonic vigilante known as Daredevil"...
CAFE
--there's an "artist's conception" of the aforementioned. They've dubbed him "The Man Without Fear" because of his acrobatics.
How's he look, Foggy?
I'll wait till I've finished eating...
Speaking of eating...we can't keep taking on these pro bono cases. We need better...
...clients...
I like our clients.
Is she very beautiful?
--wha?
Who--?
The girl you're staring at.
She's a knockout, partner.
--how'd you know?
Your clumsy silence...
...her subtle perfume...

Excuse me... Miss?
Who [redacted] you, and what do you want?
Matt Murdock. How about your name?
My name [redacted] for my friends.
I can be very friendly, believe me...
I'm having a hard enough time believing you're really blind.
Now excuse me!
Wait--
The only reason you're still conscious, Mr. Murdock, is my deference toward the handicapped!
Don't let that stop you.
Fine...
...you asked for this!

Sorry...I don't like being touched unless it's *my* idea!
I believe you...
AGGH!
...feel the same myself!
Impressive.
Do I get your name now?
Oh, you get *much* more than that!
Nice!
How do you do it?
The human ear hears stereoscopically, just like the eyes...
The idea is to *focus*, narrow the bandwidth.
In other words, sense it coming--
WHACK!
--right?
Right!
Care for a spin?

My father taught ■ two childhood lessons: every known combative art, and never to ride with strangers.
Thought we were old *pals* by now.
...of course, if you're *afraid* of a little speed...
Here... I'll *slow* it for you--
Just *leave* it, Chico!
--oh!
■ a little help--?
--from you? *Never!*
Sure about that?
...Elektra...
Certainly *was*...
CHUF!
Elektra Natchios--it's my *name*.
--and I can't play anymore--
--daddy's waiting.
Natchios--?
--as in "*Nikolas* Natchios"?

I want you to create a paper trail-- one that can be traced back to Natchios!
Sir--?
The press wants a Kingpin...
...fine. I'll give them one.
"Get me Bullseye!
"Only the best assassin for our old friend Natchios."

--I'm not here to convince you Duante Jackson is a *model* citizen--this is not a court of character but of *law*...
...and Duante Jackson is *innocent*.
--and when I arrived on the scene, *Lisa Tazio* [redacted] lying dead on the steps of her apartment.
Jackson [redacted] passed out in the alley, still holding the *murder* weapon and Tazio's wallet.
When [redacted] *lies*, their *heart-beat jumps*.
Officer McKenzie is telling the *truth*...
You *sure*?
I'm sure.
BA DUM BA DUM BA DUM BA DUM BA DUM BA DUM BA DUM BA DUM
What's *he* doing here?
Who?
For the first time, my *hyper-senses* detected only truth when I *knew* a lie was there.
Ben Urich, that reporter from the Post...
Something was definitely not right with this case...

That night...
CLICK
CLICK
CLICK
Does this mean you want a rematch--?
How did you know I wasn't a mugger?
Any mugger who smells like rose oil [redacted] have me.
C'mon...I want to show you something...
--no. After [redacted] accident, [redacted] other [redacted] allowed me to "see" the world around [redacted] I just want to know how you [redacted] it. Describe it for [redacted]
Well...lights... millions of lights... like diamonds...and the [redacted] is so huge you [redacted] almost touch it...beautiful...
Like you--?
It was my old man's favorite view. Mine, too when I [redacted] a kid... when I could see...
...Matt, I--
What's this?
A good luck charm. A gift from my mother.
Does it work?
Not for her... she was killed...shortly after she gave it to me...
...I should go...
Matt, I'm sorry--
Wait! Just another minute! Until it rains...

What makes you think it's going to--
--rain.
In my mind, I can see shapes in the rain that I usually miss. For a moment everything is clear...
...for a moment it's like I can see again...
...I knew you'd be beautiful...
WEEOOOWEEOOOWEEOOO
And, as duty called, I left her, beautiful, on a rooftop, her image burned into my head by the brilliant rain drops.

The Law offices of Nelson and Murdock,
Just in time!
WASH-N-DOGGY
This just came by messenger. An invitation to the Black and White Ball at the Grand.
I'm not going.
You're not what--?
Are you crazy? That place will be crawling with rich people who pay their bills! Some of them even on time!
--This is about Elektra, right?
Natchios owns the Grand Hotel. She's the one who invited you to the ball.
She's out of my league, Foggy. Better to end it before it begins...
I've always wondered what happens to that little bull detector of yours when it detects your own bull.
Must really bury the needle, huh?

Ben Urich-- the man who writes those Urban Legend stories...
You sound *skeptical*, Mr. Murdock.
Oh, I hear stories from some of our clients--usually somebody who knows somebody who *knows* the Kingpin. That sort of thing.
You *do* sound skeptical.
Know how much [illegible]y is walking *around* in here? One client and we'd be set for a *year!*
Matt Murdock?
One man who runs all the organized crime in New York? Sounds a bit *far-fetched.*
...mmm...but then so does a *vigilante* that dresses [illegible] like the *devil*, yes?
Well... enjoy the party, gentlemen!
Wilson Fisk is here.
C'mon--might never get a chance like this *again!*
Franklin Nelson *of Nelson & Murdock,* Mr. Fisk!
Ah, *yes*... I've heard of you-- the *blind* lawyer from Hell's Kitchen.
Give him your *card*, Wesley.
Wesley Owen Welsh

Actually my partner, Matt Murdock, is the blind one.
Mr. Murdock! What do you think--are you ready to make the move uptown?
I don't think we'd be a good fit, Mr. Fisk.
Oh? And why is that?
We only take on innocent clients.
Well, that certainly scored us points, partner--
--Matt?
...speaking of scoring...

Good evening, Nikolas!
Haven't seen Elektra *smile* like that since before her dear *mother* was killed...
Must you bring that up?
History has a way of *repeating* itself, is all...
...old friend!
What *is* it, Elektra?
Good things don't happen to me very often. And when they do, I get *scared*.
Nothing bad is going to happen...
...I *promis*--
We must go!
NOW!
Father!
I-- I'm sorry Matt..
Elektra--?

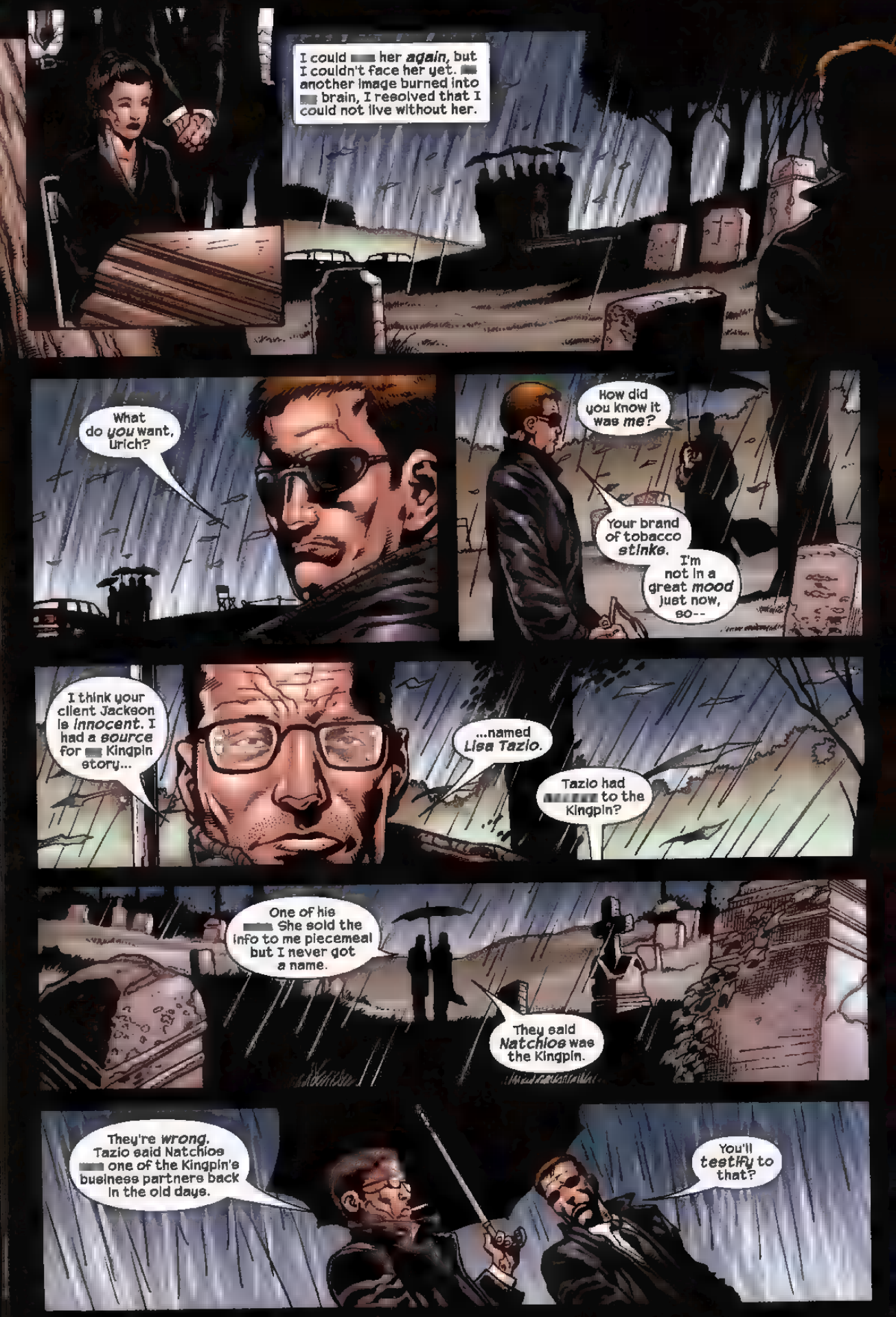
Father, wait!
I saw her take off with her father. I could smell the alarm on her, hear the skip of her father's anxious heart.
What's going on,?! Talk to me!
New York is not safe tonight...
THP
THP
THP

AGGHH!
KEESSHH!
KER RASHHHH!
Think fast, chump!
VIPPP!
THUKK!
You Made Me Miss!

That won't happen a second time!
CRACK!
In the rush, I lost track of Elektra and her father...
Looking for this?
...among other things.
NO!

Ack...!
Father!
THWAACK!
Bullseye!
You--!
Didn't you see--
How could you?!
BLAMM!
BLAMM!
BLAMM!
BLAMM!
Unfortunately, she saw only her father's dying moments, and she blamed *me*."

You've exceeded all my expectations, Bullseye.
Even managed to implicate Daredevil in the process...
He made me miss.
I never miss!
Too much pride can kill
Blame whoever you like--
--The Devil is mine.
Then you'll have to answer the question:
How do you kill a Man Without Fear?
By putting the fear in him...
That's fine. But first--
--first, I want you to give our little Elektra my best!


I could [redacted] her *again*, but I couldn't face her yet. [redacted] another image burned into [redacted] brain, I resolved that I could not live without her.
What do *you* want, Urich?
How did you know it was *me*?
Your brand of tobacco *stinks*.
I'm not in a great *mood* just now, so--
I think your client Jackson is *innocent*. I had a *source* for [redacted] Kingpin story...
...named *Lisa Tazio*.
Tazio had [redacted] to the Kingpin?
One of his [redacted] She sold the info to me piecemeal but I never got a name.
They said *Natchios* was the Kingpin.
They're *wrong*. Tazio said Natchios [redacted] one of the Kingpin's business partners back in the old days.
You'll *testify* to that?

Sorry. Story's still open as far as I'm concerned.
Is there *anything* you can tell me that will help my client?
Got a cousin manages a Mercedes dealership in Hoboken... says he filled an order for a 500SL...
...to a Robert McKenzie.
Officer McKenzie...
That's *three* years' cop salary.
But McKenzie [redacted] telling the *truth* on the stand. It doesn't make *sense*...
...none of it!
Take it easy-- gonna give yourself a heart attack...
--what did you say?
I said heart attack. So--?

THE RACK
...'Iz Chrizmiz 'n Tree-lawney'...
Don't you just love that new car smell?
Where'd you get the car, McKenzie?
VA-ROOOMM!
Stop it, you maniac!
Yer blind!
KREEEEEE!
What do you want, for God's sake!
I want to know why your heartbeat never changed this entire time!
HONKKKK!
When did you get the pacemaker, McKenzie?
Yer crazy!
That's right-- want to see how crazy?
KREEEEEE!
Tell me who the Kingpin is!
I don't know! Honest!
You think this is just about cops? [redacted] judges, the politicians you vote for! The banks! You join or you end [redacted] like Natchios!
--and the rest of Natchios's family!

Matt hasn't been to the office in days.
Were you able to reach him at home, Karen?
Don't worry, he'll call.
MOM 6/8
Your mom coming to town?
--huh? Oh, no. Just something I picked up in Lisa Tazio's apartment when Matt and I were investigating.
You know, for the Jackson case.
When was the night of that murder?
August 9th. Why?
8/9 WOW
Maybe you're looking at it wrong...
Hello, Ben Urich--?
8/9 WOW
Wesley Owen Welsh
Foggy Nelson here. It's about Lisa Tazio...

"I've got some information you need to know..."
SNAP!
WHAP
WHAP
WHAP
WHAP
WHAP
WHAP
WHAP
WHAP
WHUK!
Remember me, murderer?
I didn't kill your fath-- uhh!
THUKK!

I know it was you! I saw you!
You saw me fail to save your father.
The killer was a man named Bullseye!
Because of my failure, Elektra became her own worst enemy: an assassin.
I'm not going to fight you.
Then this will be quick!
CRACK!
CHUD!
AGHH!
I want to look into the eyes of my father's killer he di--
-MATT! OH NO!
--oh, yes!

Well! Party seems complete, now!
It was you who killed my father?!
--yeah, but ya gotta admit it was one hell of a toss!
Anything to say before you die?
Pick a card, any card.
Elektra!
You're good, baby...
...I'll give you that...
NOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!
--but I'm magic!

I thought he left me for dead, but he just left me for later. I crawled to the church I knew as a boy, sure it was the end for me.
I couldn't save Elektra. I didn't *want* to save myself.
God has *infinite* mercy, son. All you have to do is ask...
I don't ask for mercy... people ask *me*...
THWAKK!
Until he gave me a reason to drag myself back from the abyss.
First one's a warning, padre.
Go. Call the police.
But y- you're--
Have *faith*, Father...
Now then... where *were* we--?

THIP!
Don't like the organ, devil?
AAAAHHH!
My eare!
GROAAWWWN!
Shame you won't see it coming, devil.
THUK!
THUK!
THUK!
THUK!
THUK!

KLANG KA-LANG LANG!
KEEESHHHHH!
Fisk said you wouldn't be easy...
And Fisk is the Kingpin.
Yeah. You can tell by the rose thing. Every guy he offs, he wants a signature. Not my style. He hired me to kill Natchios...
...and to gut your sweet girlfriend. I told him I'd do you for free. Wanna know why?
Dying of curiosity.

You made me miss!
AGGHHH!
--and you never miss?
Holy--!
KA-RUNCH
...bulleeye.

That [redacted] for Elektra, but that wasn't the end.
We need to talk...
Forget it Urich, I'm a busy man.
An anonymous source called with a tip about the Tazio murder--
--it leads to Wilson Fisk.
The Kingpin.
I can prove it, Nick.
And with a little pressure you just might plea bargain your way into the collar of a lifetime.
Why me?
Much as it kills me to admit, you're the only honest cop I know.

I believe I owe you a debt of thanks... Daredevil
Useful as Bullseye was...I could never abide that conceited Irish twit--
--especially one who leaves a job undone!
CLICK
BLAM!!
THIPP!
It's a shame you came already wounded. I'd have liked to have fought the "Man Without Fear" at his best...
Well, well... the blind lawyer...
...impressive... if slightly clichéd.
He said... you killed my father...

...Murdock...
...the boxer's boy? Hmph...
He was supposed to stay down--
--just like you!
Some people just never learn, I guess...
KREEEHHH!
And, as the water cascaded over the Kingpin, an image burned itself into my mind...
...giving me the distraction I needed--

--to do this!
CRACK
AGHH!
THUNK!
I've waited a lifetime for this...
You haven't won. You won't murder me...and when the cops get here I'll tell them all about you!
Tell your men you were beaten by a blind man. The word's out on you, Kingpin. You're through.
I nearly killed him.
This is for my father...
But I heard the words of my father in my head, and I had no fear of this man, or his consequences.

And leaving him alive was a much greater punishment.
THE REAL "KINGPIN"
Post
DUANTE JACKSON ACQUITTED SIGNS POINT TO POLICE CONSPIRACY
Even so, at the end, I felt numb.
Did the end justify the means?
How could I live--
TINKLE TINKLE
And then I heard her. And I remembered, they never found her body.
TINKLE TINKLE
Elektra...
...you're still with me...

And I knew I could live again.
Bruce Jones
Script
Manuel Garcia
& Scott Hanna
Art
Chris Sotomayor
Colors
Dave Sharpe
Letters
Based on the
Screenplay by
Mark Steven Johnson
Andrew Lis
Editor
Joe Quesada
Editor in Chief
Bill Jemas
President
THE END